



SIXTH YEAR.

EARTLINGTON, HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, THURSDAY, AUGUST 18, 1898.

NO. 38.

ST. BERNARD COAL COMPANY

Miners and Shippers of COAL AND COKE.

General Office, Earlington, Ky.

Branch Offices.

A. M. CARROLL, Manager,
337 Union Street, Nashville, Tenn.S. H. NEWBOLD, Manager,
342 W. Main Street, Louisville, Ky.R. G. ROUSE, Manager,
Palmer House, Broadway, Paducah, Ky.CAPT. T. L. LEE, Manager,
Cor. Main and Auction Sts., Memphis, Tenn.A. S. FORD, Manager,
327 Upper Second St., Evansville, Ind.

Wholesale Agents, HESSER & WICKHAM, Houser Building, St. Louis, Mo. J. W. BRIDGEMAN, 603 Teutonic Building, Chicago, Ill.

Keep a Sharp Lookout for Fresh Items of Interest to the Retail COAL and COKE TRADE, which will appear from time to time, permanently occupying this space.

St. Bernard Coal Company.

SOMETHING WORTH KNOWING.

PITHY PARAGRAPHS.

It is now expected that the price of coal will be advanced to \$1.50 per ton at the mines.

The Winifrede Coal Co. lost two loaded coal barges at Cincinnati.

Receiver of Dade Coal Co., of Georgia, shows more expenses than receipts for quarter ending June 30th.

Coal buying societies are prevalent in Massachusetts towns. Members pool their issues and get bids for supplying the coal in bulk.

At Ford De Lac, Wis., a smoke ordinance is proposed with a fine of \$5 to \$50 to be imposed upon offenders.

The clipper ship "Winnebago," now at Rio Janeiro, is to come to Baltimore for a cargo of coal to San Francisco. The rate is \$4.50 per ton.

The Southern coal operators have formed a trust, the St. Paul "Globe" suggests that they should open an anti-trust.

It is not always well to take for granted that there are as many millions of dollars invested in an enterprise as the share capital is supposed to represent. This thought comes to us when we read that a Southern Coal Trust has been formed having \$50,000,000 capital.

A project is on foot for combination of all the bituminous coal operators in the United States. The plan has been pushed ever since the meeting in New York last spring, which resulted in the formation of the Ohio Coal Traffic Association. It was the intention to form the combination then, but the projectors failed, and the Traffic Association was the best combination that could be made. But the leaders, principal among whom are Colonel James W. Ellsworth, of Chicago, and Frank Brooks, of this city, have been quietly at work ever since their old plan. Representatives of all the coal mines in the country will meet in Columbus, Ohio, this week in October.

BLOOMERS.

Before bicycling became a craze with women there had never been even so much as the shadow of a quarrel between Mr. and Mrs. Cranston. But after Mrs. Cranston bought a bicycle and learned to ride well there was a disagreement which came very near breaking up a happy home. They had been married three years, and they had often said that their married life had been one long honeymoon.

Tom had yielded so readily to all of his wife's whims that he had unconsciously gained an opinion that her word would be the law of the Medes and the Persians.

But this idea was all knocked to pieces when one morning as they sat at breakfast, Mrs. Cranston said:

"Tom, I am going to order my dressmaker to make a suit of bloomers for me to-day. I do so much bicycling now that skirts are too heavy for me."

"What?" shouted Tom, dropping his spoon in his catnap. Mrs. Cranston also dropped her spoon and looked in surprise at her husband.

"I said," she repeated, "that I was going to get a bloomer suit. What strikes you as particularly strange about that?"

"What strikes me as particularly strange?" he repeated, with a wild look in his eyes. "Is it that for one instant that I will allow my wife to ride around town looking like a lithograph of a variety entertainment? Not much."

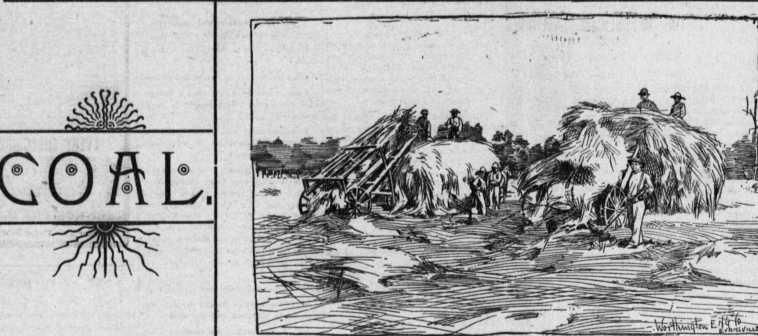
"But, Tom," said Louise in a tone that had never failed to persuade her husband that she was right, and that he was wrong, "I don't see why I can't have bloomers. Mrs. Kynaston and Mrs. Bentley and Mrs. Jennings all wear them, and their husbands don't object, so why should you?"

"It makes no difference why I should," said Tom doggedly. "I don't intend to have my friends on the exchange coming to me and saying, 'Tom, I see your wife's wearing bloomers.' Not if I know it."

"But, Tom," she began, "I'm—"

"Oh, don't talk any more nonsense, Louise," he broke in. "I am sick of it. You shant wear bloomers, so that settles it." And Mrs. Cranston, whose appetite had been taken away by the door of the table and started for the door.

"Goodby!" he called from the hall, and then the door slammed, and Louise sat at the breakfast table wondering how it was that she had never before known that



MAY SCENE AT THE COMPANY'S FARM, NEAR EARTLINGTON, KY.

Famous No. 9 Coal, for all uses, from Earlington, Diamond and St. Charles Mines. Only Vibrating Screens and Picking Tables used. THE BEST SELECTED COAL IN THE MARKET.

CRUSHED COKE FOR BASE BURNERS AND FURNACES.

Why buy High-priced Anthracite Coal, when you can get St. BERNARD CRUSHED COKE for a much less price? One ton of the Crushed Coke will do the same work as one ton of the best Anthracite Coal.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT, AND SAVE MONEY.

HE KNEW HIM.

Texas Anti-Trust Laws.

ITS PROVISIONS VERY SWEEPING, AND ITS PENALTIES SEVERE.

The Business Men's League has been endeavoring during the last three or four weeks to obtain definite information concerning the Texas anti-trust law which will go into effect on the 30th of this month. The new law defines a trust as a combination of capital, skill or acts by two or more persons, firms, corporations, or associations of persons, or either two or more of them to restrict trade, to increase or reduce prices, to prevent competition in the manufacture, sale or transportation of goods; to fix any article intended for use in Texas at any standard price or to make any agreement not to sell or carry a certain below a common standard figure; or to keep the price at a figure above or below a certain standard, or to agree to pool interests so as to affect prices. The penalties for infringing this act are very severe. Any person guilty of such a violation in character, and if it is upheld in the courts, a St. Louis manufacturer or merchant, who has never been in Texas, can be sent to the Texas penitentiary for an attempt on the part of any of his business agents to insist upon standard prices. Foreign corporations violating the law are prohibited from doing any business in Texas and it is made the duty of the Attorney General to enforce this provision by injunction or other proper proceedings. Any person engaging in any trust as defined in the act, or carrying out any stipulations, purposes, prices, rates, discounts or orders of such combination, is to be punished by a fine not exceeding \$5,000 and by imprisonment in the Penitentiary for not less than one nor more than ten years, each day during the violation Texas agents to insist upon standard prices. Any contract in violation of the law is made void in law and equity, so that if a company coming under the definition of a trust sells goods in Texas after July 30, it cannot collect its bills. Section 9 provides that persons who are named in the act without personal presence in the State, and may be indicted and punished for offenses committed in other States. Section 8 provides that no written evidence shall be necessary to prove the existence of a trust, the character of which may be established by proof of its general reputation.

The Business Men's League at Austin is submitting an abstract of the law to the courts for their opinion.

The Business Men's League at Austin is submitting an abstract of the law to the courts for their opinion.

of the act, says: "I can not undertake now to advise you as to the validity of this law, as I have not had time to give it due consideration. I merely suggest that perhaps the main question to be considered by St. Louis firms and corporations doing business in Texas will be whether or not the business done in that State constitutes interstate commerce. The Legislature of the State of Texas has a right to impose restrictions upon corporations of other States seeking to do business in it; provided the restrictions are not of such restrictive legislation shall not be to obstruct or in any manner interfere with interstate commerce. The right to control interstate commerce rests with Congress alone."

Several members of the league doing business in Texas consider the new law practically a prohibition of law sales by foreign corporations through agents residing in Texas, and a literal interpretation of the law will make the officers of the law a right to exclude any years in the Penitentiary if they instruct their Texas agents to base their charges upon an established fact agreed to by a board of underwriters, or even by two or more insurance companies. A peculiar feature of the law is that it excludes live stock, and agricultural products in the hands of a producer or rancher, so that farmers and cattlemen will not be adversely affected.

An amusing tale of a phonologist's mistake is credited to John Burroughs, the author and horticulturist. "Here's a boy," said the professor in examining the head of the youthful Burroughs, "who will amaze great wealth in his ideas will be of money and money making. He will be immensely rich and a power in that line." "The trouble was," says Mr. Burroughs, "that he struck the wrong boy. It's a pity he hadn't gone in the next door, and got hold of the boy there, for that boy was Jay Gould. We used to go to school together."

It was now practically demonstrated by scientists that light is capable of producing sound, and that according to the color of texture of the material upon which it falls the sound is greater or less. Green silk gives sound best in a red light, and a green material upon which it falls would produce an audible sound. Heat tips are now being made of aluminum, and are, we hear, coming largely into use in a country. It is claimed that the leather is better preserved by the ordinary method, and that tips have the advantage of not being so much damaged by water.

It does seem like going a long way back for a yarn, but a good story improves with age, especially if it has never seen the light of day and has been buried away in the cellar of someone's memory. President Fillmore's Secretary of the Interior was Alexander H. H. Stuart, of Virginia. He was a big man in his day and a great lawyer. He was devoted to Clay and used to make the valley of Shenandoah ring with his praises of the eloquent Kentuckian. If I mistake not, Mr. Stuart died only a few years ago. One of his peculiarities was that of his eccentricities. After serving three years in Fillmore's Cabinet, he retired to the practice of law at Staunton. The new President, Franklin Pierce, who had known very well in Washington. One day a singularly handsome man, a stranger in his studies. After another short period of silence the handsome stranger spoke rather sharply: "If I were you, I would not be so sure of your own strength. I wish you would turn around here and talk to me." At this the lawyer slipped the covers of his books together, rose and walked to his visitor. "You have the advantage of me, sir," he said. "My name is Pierce—Franklin Pierce," explained the caller. "Oh, yes," said Stuart, his eyes brightening a little, "now I know you. You live over on the big creek, near Pond Gap. What can I do for you?"

"This will be all over the exchange to-morrow," growled Tom inwardly. "Yes, I'm going to the dinner if Louise ever gets through with this miserable scribble," he added aloud. "Oh, nonsense. Why don't she wear bloomers? Come on. We are late already," said his friend. "I think it's mean," she sobbed. "You promised to do anything I wanted you to, and now you won't keep your word. I've cut up my other dress, and the bicycle party is of just as much importance as your old dinner." Mrs. Cranston looked grave. He did not want to lose that dinner, and he didn't want to break his promise. "How long will this fitting business last?" he questioned after several moments' silence, broken only by the sobbing of his wife. "About half an hour," she replied, brightening up a little. "Well, then, hurry up," said Mr. Cranston, throwing off his coat and standing erect. "Bring the things here." And so the gown was put on one knee and began pinning the draperies in a hurried manner. "You see, Tom," she said as she tucked up the first fold and surveyed it with a critical eye, "this is of the greatest importance to me, and I know you will help me out."

"Um," was the only answer her husband made. He was looking straight at the face of the clock and wondering how it was that the minute hand was moving so fast. He thought that the clock must be out of order. He pulled out his watch and saw that the minute hand there moved with the same railroad speed, and it was 7:30 o'clock. "Are you anywhere near through?" he asked impatiently. She shook her head and turned her attention to the dress. Tom fumed as he noticed that it was now 7:45. "Have you any idea how soon you will be through?" he asked with a forced calmness. "Not the slightest," she replied in a voice that was either muffled with pins or laughter, Tom could not tell which, for she was stooping to get to that dinner at 7 o'clock, and it's now nearly 7:45. "At that moment the door opened and Mr. Kynaston, the husband of Mrs. Cranston's bloomer-wearing friend, threw open the door and stood gazing in open-mouthed astonishment.

"What's all this?" he asked. "I can't let it go, for I must have it to-morrow morning," she insisted. "You've promised to do what I asked, and now when I want you to do a little thing like this you refuse, and I think it's mean." Mrs. Cranston stood up, holding a pattern in one hand and an unfinished dress in the other, and looked as though she were again.

The next morning when Mr. Cranston put on his coat to start for his office his wife called him back and said: "Tom, I'll promise never to mention bloomers again, but if you ever change your mind about them please tell me, for I am really very anxious to wear them." The smile which for 24 hours had been absent from Tom Cranston's face came again, and he kissed his wife.

He went away, but returned in a moment and called out: "Oh, Louise, I'm going to a dinner at the club tonight, and I want you to have my dress suit handy when I come home. Goodby!" "Now, then," said Louise as she went upstairs, "I'll see if I can't make Mr. Tom change his opinion about bloomers. That promise of his was the very thing I wanted."

The hour longed for by both came at last. Tom entered the house and rushed to his room to put on his dress suit and hand when he came home. Goodby!" "Now, then," said Louise as she went upstairs, "I'll see if I can't make Mr. Tom change his opinion about bloomers. That promise of his was the very thing I wanted."

Send your Job Work to this office.
